
Title: Magick

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What is this
Magick? Is it the
power to destroy? Is it
the tenderness needed
to heal? Or mayhaps
it is the primal
element that allows us
to channel even the
power of the earth
itself...to weild and
manipulate the
weather? It is all
these things and yet
this is only the
beginning...Some say
the highest level of
magic is the power to
kill all your enemies
in one bolt of
power. Some say the
highest level is the
ability to summon
beings from another
world...
I beleive that Magick
be only
understanding,
of ourselves, of our
own will, soul, and our
own place in this
universe..Some are
born with talent yes
that is true..yet even
more are born with
the desire to
learn..they have only
their desire. Mages
and wizards are often
despised and thought
of as mad nuisances...
Why is this? I beleive
many will make up an
excuse to hate those
they envy...rather
than hate the gods for
not bestowing this gift
upon them, they hate
their brother who by

no fault of his
own was indeed born
with an affinity for
magic. Some say magic
be evil, that power
corrupts... Again.. how
is magic different
from conventional
weapons? A sword be
but a tool.. It may be
used for good or
evil.. It is dependent on
the user, not the
tool. Where does
magic come
from..? Many ask but
do not know.. I do not
pretend to know this
either.... But let me
ask you this... the
swordsman. Where do
you get your skill
from? Endless hours
of practice? Or
god given

talent? Mayhap.. i
think more likely a
combination of both. It
is true for the
mage. Our magic may
come from talent
alone.. or from an
affinity for it bred
since birth.. More
common it is a
combination of both.. I
ask you. How are we
different from the
warrior?
Do we not bleed blood
in battle when
wounded? Do we we
not shed tears when
loved ones are lost? Do
we not anger when
provoked? We are
human.. and magic be
a very human and
natural part of our
world.. it is there if
you only try to see
it.. not with your
eyes... but rather with
your soul and spirit..
Magic is all around
us... A good example
would be what many

call love...Is this not a
form of magic in
itself?When as
human beings ...we
care for another so
much that we would
sacrifice
anything..therby
acclomplishing
anything for
them..for love.. Be
this not the most
powerful magick that
exists?
I find myself growing
more and more
impatient with the
people of this world.
Many are selfish and
uncaring of anything
other than
themselves. Many
mroe try to profit and
gain at any expense of
others. The
cowards,the
murderers,the
thieves,they haunt us
with their
inhumanity.I grow
more and more weary
each day.Each
moment of each day is
a struggle to go on.
Each day my spirit
fights the darkness
the uncertainty.Each
day I lose ground.Soon
there will be nothing
else left to fight for to
beleive in. I fear that
day for my soul and
heart.